Phimy

Grade 11 English

Miss Stetson

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Journey

Long long ago, in a forest, grew a dandelion. This dandelion was different from other dandelions. This was an ideological dandelion. This dandelion’s name was Niania. Niania had a dream. He wanted to have a satisfying journey. So, Niania left the forest. He asked the wind to take him away.

He floated in the sky for a while. Niania reached the first place. This place was just like a desert. The dandelion thought this place was nit suitable for living, so Niania went to the next place.

“Wow!” It was so beautiful: sunshine, a beautiful lake; everything is satisfactory. “I like this place,” the dandelion said, but I have a question: “Why is there not anything here? There are no animals and no dandelions. If I live here, I’ll be alone.” So, the wind took Niania to another place.

“Oh, my goodness! Guess what I saw!” Niania asked the wind. Just then, he said: “I saw a big dandelion. A lot of dandelions live here. No, I’m special I can’t live here!”

At last, Niania came back to the forest because he understood the forest is the best place for him. This story teaches us that there’s no place like home.